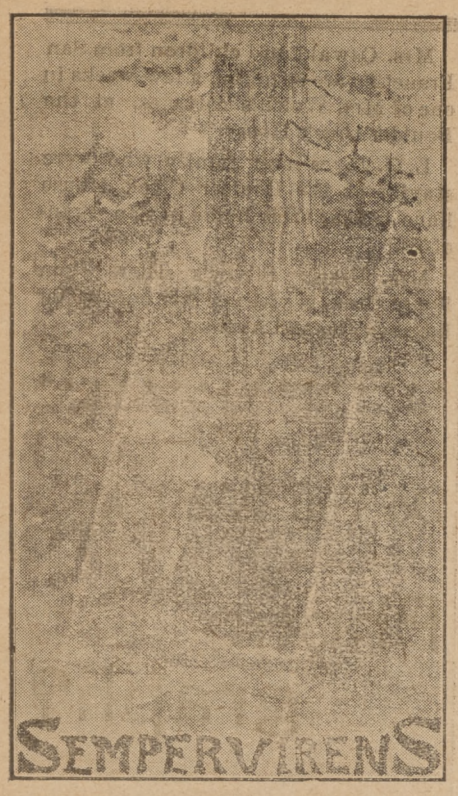

Rooted in the practical life of the community which it aims to aid to an upward growth in strength, symmetry and beauty. Growing out of the quality of youth of all ages about which it hopes to organize the community as its true source, inspiration and hope.

You are of the Community

By so much as you give to it out of your life something Sempervirent.

—oOo—

Some decades ago in a very common middle--west town of inconsequential size, a young girl grew up with a keen interest in the hum--drum life about her. She wrote little stories, weaving romances about its homely happenings. Today the intimate homely doings and sayings of Friendship Village have a warm place in the heart of an interested world. Pilgrimages are made to the little girl's home and it bids fair to become a new literary center. --How different appears the same old oyster and its shell after the Pearl has been discovered!

COMMUNITY

Vol. I. BOULDER CREEK, CALIFORNIA, MAY 21, 1921 No. 6

ROADS—TRAIL AND RAIL

Get off the train at a certain "Jump-off" for the desert in the south country. Strike north-east up across a rugged tree-less plateau toward Death Valley. You will find yourself traveling a snake road twisting through greasewood, spanning dry washes, writhing across hot sand or alkali patches. As you gee and haw, and rein and spur your modern burro along the tortured way, you wonder what ancient fool, chasing a Jackass by moonlight, blazed the original trail. Soon your "Lizzie" warms up over a rise. The road straightens out a piece ahead and you change your opinion of the burro-chasing pioneer. Straight as an arrow, till it losses itself again in the greasewood, it points to where, some 60 miles away, out of the shimmer of a jagged barren, coppery, horizon line, rises the curiously striking landmark, named by every desert dweller "Pilot Knob." Mile on weary mile, center alike of arid wacte and haunting solitude, mind as well as body yields itself to a subtle attraction of this looming desert knob, as to some magnet pole of heart's desire. It's continual reappearance, never veering, always dead ahead, growing ever larger, dominates the mind. Itself and its relation to the road haunts you—excites your wondering curiosity. Some mystic magnetism of the knob possesses you, to draw to you, from out of the desert of the past, the winding way, the secret of this road. To read, as from a mouldering monument, the record of passers and the passings that here have laid their intermingled fading footsteps in the dust.

Obliterating auto tracks, and dismal roadside auto wreck, and wearage relics, are but the passings of today. Rusting baling wire and crumbling tins, the marks of camps of twenty mule team borax trains, are inscriptions of the yesterday. Gallows frames, abandoned mills and camps, lure of slow moving, dust enshrouded freighting teams, spell the record of the day before. Crumbling claim monuments, caving prospect holes, mounds of dry placer diggings, in rougher cruder language, tell the interminable tale of burro-pack on burro-pack, trains, groups and singles, extending hazily to an unknown past, when the notes of the long eared quadruped—desert songster—mingled with the more melodious cuss words of a darker skinned sombreroed master. Strange Indian markings on the rocks; heiroglyphics of what trecks of meagre desert tribes, on what thirsty quests in the purple haze beyond the horizon of our past?

And yet the secret of the road eludes yau, and the knob from out the purple, questions "why?" Your water bag has leaked. Your auto boils and balks. Suddenly, in the twinkling of an eye, how vaster are the spaces: how longer are the miles; how heavier the solitude; how hotter the sun; how thirstier the body and the mind; how worse all ways than a Lone Indian on the trail? The dismal wind's hot sobbing breath forms low voiced moans like a thick-tongued cry. Attuned by thirst with the thronging pas ers of the past, the mind reads meaning in the moans at last. And a hundred tortured specters cry—"Water, Water, Granite Wells at Pilot Knob." The straightness of this road is the age-old straightness of the thirst for life in the desert of death.

As your child tops each rise, looking ahead on the road of life, what PILOT KNOB beckons him? The thirst for what SPRING attracts and guides him through the GREASEWOOD of his solitudes and arid spaces? It has been said "give a child any legitimate interest, be it even only raising pigs; followed out, it will lead him to a liberal culture." Interest is the only spring that can attract the mind. What is or will be the interest that will attract your child? Do you know? Does HE KNOW? A community— a real school community— beating trails to many springs, is the highway, the railroad, pushing safely forward into the desert "Jump-off" where each must leave the beaten track and head for PILOT KNOB, to find HIS spring of life.

—oOo—

YOU ARE INVITED

—oOo—

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we announce an exhibit and program to be held at the

SCHOOLS
FRIDAY, MAY 27th.

Work of the various classes and departments will be on display at both the Union High School and the Elementary School.

Students of the High School will present the

MAKER OF DREAMS

a fantasy in one act.

Our friends and the public are invited to be the guests of the schools, beginning at one o'clock.

COMMUNITY

Published every week by the
BOULDER CREEK UNION
HIGH SCHOOL
Boulder Creek, Calif.
Geo. L. Gordon, Principal.
A. H. Townsend, Editor
Subscription $2.00 a year

Advertising Rates

25c an inch single insertion
15c an inch time insertion
Reading notices 5c a line each insertion.

Community Mention.

A picnic in the woods back of the school grounds was a pleasing event at tho Grammer School on May 13th. The guest of honor was Miss Kyle. The girls who arranged the little fete were Lytha Billa, Della and Thelma Reynolds, Marguereta Westenberg, and Gladys Gutherre.

Dame Nature's cebration of the Aurora Borealis was visible at Boulder on May 14th between 8 and 11 o'clock.

Prof. J. Allen of the Greek department of Berkeley University, together with his wife, son, and Miss Scott are occupying the Mason summer home.

ABOUT THIS TIME

The poet, like the gardener,
For summer publication,
Depends upon seed catalogues
To furnish inspiration.

HOTEL VENICE

Regular French
and
Italian Dinners

CHICKEN AND RAVIOLAS
A SPECIALTY

Special Attention
To Auto Parties

Joe Viviani.

BOULDER CREEK, CALIF.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

Our public library deserves special mention. The hours when the library is open to the public have been arranged by the librarian, Mrs. R. L. Christensen, as follows:

LIBRARY HOURS

Afternoons	Evenings
Monday	Monday 6:30
Tuesday 1:30	Wednesday to
Thursday to	Friday 8:30
Saturday 4:30	

The following list of magazines and current papers are worthy of note:

Children's table
University of Calif. Bulletin
Something to Do
St. Nicholas
American Boy
Christian Science Sentinel

On magazine table

American.
World's Work.
Good Housekeeping.
Woman's Home Companion.
The Literary Digest.
The Delineator.
Home Journal.
A Key to Families of Marine Fishes.
United States Navy.
Harper's Magazines
Christian Science Sentinel.
Christian Science Journal.
American Forestry

Files.

Woman's Home Journal.
Woman's Home Companion.
Delineator.
Good Housekeeping.
St. Nicholas.
The American Magazine.
The World's Work.
Popular Mechanics.
American Boy.

Daily Newspaper.

San Francisco Chronicle.

DANCE

SATURDAY, MAY, 28, 1921.
MIDDLETON HALL
MUSIC BY MRS. HORN.
MANAGEMENT OF
MRS. MABEL RAYMOND.

PERSONALS

Mr. James Moncrief of Honolulu is visiting his parents in Sequoia.

Walter C. Grant has a new Ford, the latest model and strictly up to date.

Miss Ruey Dexter's mother and father of Alemeda are stopping in Brookdale for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and daughter, Myrtle of San Francisco spent the past week at the Battee cottage.

Henry T. Fritch of San Francisco spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. M. Fritch.

S. Philips, Arthur and Francis Lamberton were down from San Francisco for a week--end fishing trip.

Mr. McQuestion is an enthusiast of the rod and line having recently tramped twenty miles after rainbow trout and brought back a fine catch.

The "Civic Class" and Miss Dexter spent Tuesday last week in Santa Cruz as guests of the Chamber of Commerce, but that is a story in itself. Look for the "kiddies" own account of their trip, only it will have to be a continued story for there is so much to tell.

Mr. Will King the gospel singer left Tnesday for his home in Los Augeles.

Mrs. W. E. Pietsch spent a few days in town this week getting acbuainted and assisting witn the singing in the meetings at the Methodist Church.

Misses Frances and Vesta Hesse are home from the State University.

Miss Louise and Frances Hesse will assist Mrs. Mann at the post office during the Summer.

At least six or seven new comers in are in town--- the Hartman and Peery truck drivers.--- They find the securing of houses is already becoming a hard question.

E.M. Blanchard of Berkely is at the Wildwood Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Engman of San Jose have rented the Baumhauer cottage and will make their home in Boulder Creek. Mr. Engman is employeb Harman and Peery.

Mrs. Caesar and daughter expect to come to Boulder Creek soon and spend the summer here.

FOR SALE CHEAP-Wagons, buggies and harness. Inquire Moody & Cress.

MOODY and CRESS

Trucking
Taxi
Storage
Service Station

BOULDER CREEK, CALIF.

VERA EAST

Delicatessen

Ice Cream, Candy

AND

Soft Drinks

BOULDER CREEK, CALIF.

Mrs. Oswald and children from San Francisco are spending a few weeks in one of Mrs. Welch's cottages, at the Boulder Creek House.

L. G. Joyce and family who were staying at the Boulcer Creek House have left for their home in San Francisco.

Mrs. Frank Silvey's sister, from Sonta Crnz, is vislting her here at her home on Central Avenue.

Do You Want A

Phono graph?

You can have one by paying **$5.00** down and **$5.00** a Month.

PRICES
$30. to $200.

SPECIAL

Colnmbia

$125. Grafanola with **10** double Records, only

$93.50

Write to us for catalogue.

HOWE'S THE MAN

168-170 Pacific Ave.

SANTA CRUZ.

H. W. WEST

Notary Public
Insurance

LITTLE THINGS

Blanche F. Gile.

How I love the little things
That every daily cycle brings.
The morning song of the coffee pot;
The sizzle of bacon smoking hot.
The half hour spent with the daily press
Before the children awake and dress.
The washing of faces and restless hands
Tying ribbons and buttoning bands.
The gleam of silver, the shimmer of delft;
A cup of tea from the pantry shelf.
The busy music of dish and spoon;
The hurry and flurry of odorous noon.
A neighbor's greeting across the fence;
A dollar saved on the weeks expence.
A merry call and a slamming door,
And "Mother", I'm home, it's half-past four"
A snowy table and berries red;
The evening lamp lit over head.
Some boisterous kisses at eight o'clock;
A quiet hour with book or sock.
The "Good night dear," of the one loved best;
The long sweet hours of well earned rest.
And when Lord Death has loosed my bond,
And I slip into the great beyond,
My hope is not for crown and wings,
But just for homely, little things.

OVER THE TOP

The spirit of Boulder Creek has proven itself in peace as well as in the excitement at wartime.

In the recent daive for the Salvation Armey Boulder Creek exceeded ots quota by about $45 00. Gver $93.00 were raised in a short time through the efforts of the committie composed of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Hartman, Mrs. W B Peery, Miss Jessie Harmon and Mrs. Geo. Cress.

This is entirely fitting as the unselfish and daring service of the Salvation Army in war has always been kept pace with by theit peacetime activity.

WILDWOOD HOME

NOW OPEN
ROOMS AND APARTMENTS
RATES REASONABLE.

BIG BASIN INN

Ugo Giomi

Regular Italian and French Dinners

BOULDER CREEK, CALIF.

!BASEBALL!

"Married men are no good when it comes to playing baseball" is quoted as a remark made after the Salvation Army benefit game played at Wyckoff Park last Sunday by the married men vs the single men of Ben Lomond. But it was not such a staggering defeat when the victory was only one run better than the defeat and then too, it is possible that the now single men will not play any better than the now married men when they have been married for a like period of time.

But it does not matter so much who won the game, the Salvation Army was the real winner and $41.25 was added to the Army's ammunition fund. The score was 14 to 13.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Raymond entertained at her home, on the lower end of Central Avenue, a large number of little folks in honor of the seventh birthday of her son Jack. Old fashioned games such as hide-and-seek were played and were enjoyed by the little folks. At three thirty the refreshments consisting of punch, cake, strawberrys, and ice cream were served. The prettily decorated birthday cake with its seven candles, which was placed in front of the little host, was the center of attraction. Little Jack was recipient of many attractive and useful presents.

The guests were; Jack Raymond, Lavern and Mervin Hartman, Marie, Helen and Francis Wicks, Shirle and George Cress, Morgan, Edith and Betty Williams Mary and Jacqueline Ditto, Freddie and Charlie Rollins, Bethel and Buella MacDonald, Violet Livermore, Jean and Junior Hartman, Billy Horstman, Newell Maddock, Neil Malone, Angie Ercole, Rose Funge, Marion Gordon.

OBITUARY

A music teacher says that jazz is dying. Well, the sonnd indicates it is having a trying death.

BIG BASIN MDSE. CO.

See our new line of dry goods.

BOULDER CREEK, CALIF.

Lodges and Organizations

I. O. O. F. Boulder Creek Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meeting every Thursday at 8:00 p. m., in Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Central avenue and Forest street. Sojourning brethren and all members are cordially invited to attend.
Noble Grand, W. F. Horstman
Rec. Sec'y., J. H. Aram.

Idlewild Rebecca Lodge 251, I.O.O. F., meets every second and fourth Monday evening of the month.

Court Wildwood No. 633 I.O.F. (Independent Order Foresters) meets the last Saturday of each month.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Michael's (Catholic) Church, Boulder Creek—Mass every 2nd and 4th Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M.

* * *

The Christian Science Society, Boulder Creek. Regular services every Sunday at 11 a. m. at Forester's Hall. All are cordially invited to attend.

* * *

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BEN LOMOND.

Preaching Services, 11:00 a. m.
Song service 7: 45 p. m.
Sunday School, 10 :00 am.
Ladies' Aid, Wednesdays, 2 to 5
Rev. Edw. Walker, Minister.

* * *

Methodist Church, Boulder Creek, Rev. C.F. Withrow, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited to attend all services.

WITHROW & CHRISTENSEN

Wholesale and Retail dealers in

WOOD

Boulder Creek, California

CITED FOR BRAVERY IN ACTION.

Armed with blanket rolls and a camp outfit which we suspect included a screw driver with which to tighten the screws of courage, two embryo explorers, Joe Funge and Hugh Hoag, recently ventured abroad on a notable expedition, into the trackless wilderness. Unmindful alike of hostile Redskin, of prowling bear, tigers, panthers, or more deadly whangdoodle, they braved the terrors of the night, far from the haunts of man in the deep dark forests of Jamison Creek. How they returned unscathed to teil the tale of their adventure is only explainable on the supposition that the wild denizens of the forest must have been forewarned of their danger and slunk away. Indeed this supposition is borne out by the fact that a spy visited the boy's camp by night. Even he would not venture near; but, with terror stricken stuttering voice, inquired from the shelter of a distant tree, "whoo who-o-o?, who 'tis"? Undoubtedly this spy's garbled report of "Hugh Joe" carried consternation into the heart of the enemies camp and explains why the boys returned with no scalps but their own.

WATERS BROTHERS

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise
Drugs, Sundries, Hay, Grain and Feed

Fishing Tackle

Boulder Creek Calif.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. F. R. Wicks, Thursday, May 12th. After the business of the Society had been transacted a most enjoyable social hour was enjoyed.

The library, parlor and dining room were beautifully decorated in Golden Poppies. Delicious refreshments were served. Only members of the Society were present.

This week the same ladies are planning a picnic to the Wrimbleton ranch.

Good News.

BEN LOMOND,
BROOKDALE,
and
BOULDER CREEK.

Our Bakery is now open.

Give us a trial and let the goods speak for themselves.

FRESH DAILY.

Fancy Cakes made to order.

Our hotel

New Alpine.

at Boulder Creek is open all the year. Rates reasonable, hot and cold running water.
We are a company incorporated to help liven up the county. We have stock for sale. Ask at any of our stores.

GIBBS & CO. INC.

GRANT'S

Cash and Carry

GROCERY

We
Deliver
All
Orders

Telephone
Boulder Creek,
28

ENOUGH

Friend "wife---- "What do you men know about womens clothes, anyway?" Friend Hubby---- "The price.'

JOE VIVIANI

Italian Grocery,

Vegetable and

Fruit Stand

OCCUPYING THE ENTIRE

WEST BLDG.

BEN LOMOND NEWS

Charles Kohler of Love Creek, while excavating for the new house to be erected on Dr. Kierney's ranch, was taken suddenly ill with heart failure Wednesday of last week and died in a few minutes. Mr. Kohler was a resident of Ben Lomond many years and leaves family to mourn his sudden demise. Interment of the remains was made in Santa Cruz.

Mrs. Charles Hartman, who has been in a hospital in Santa Cruz for several weeks, underwent an operation Tuesday. Reports from the patient are favorable to recovery.

Mrs. B. Dickinson, of Hotel Dickinson, has returned from a short stay in San Francisco.

Each day the sound of the cement mixer gets farther away as the progress of road building moves toward Felton. The work is going ahead in a manner that makes us feel as if the time of good roads Ben Lomond was near at hand. Through the village, the road grade is somewhat higher than the pavements and the work of bringing the pavements vp to gtade has already begun. From the corner where the road turns to go to Santa Cruz, to Dickinson's store, the work of filling is going ahead, covering the space in front of the Ben Lomond Bakery, the Mistletoe Restaurant and the Fern Ice Cream parlors.

Miss A. L. Mac Menus, while at work at the Crow's Nest, had the misfortune to fall and severely sprain her left hand. The member is very badly swollen and painful in the extreme, making the work of caring for the chix and camps an arduous task.

Mrs. Nettse C. Smith of Santa Cruz made a surprise visit to her nephew aud his wife at Egglanta Ranch early in the week returning after a two days visit. Mrs. Smith will leave for Long Beach next week where she will make her home for an indefinite time.

A LUNCHEON

The Cooking Class of the High School gave a luncheon to six girls on Wednesday, May 18th. The table was prettily decorated with myrtle and leaves. Those present were Doris Hartman, Myrtle Livermore, June Williams, LaVica Hayes, Anna Withrow and Jessie Aram.

COMING DOWN

Pater—"Two weeks ago you wrote for a hundred dollars. Now you want fifty. What does it mean?" Dater---- "Well, you asked me to economize."

BEN LOMOND
Steam Laundry
Now open under New Management.
First-class work and prompt service.
Your patronage solicited.

"FRESH TIDINGS"

Gosh, learning something every day. Ran across another of them "news," "a thing before unknown," like Mr. Webster says. Been thinking powerful strong about them reporter fellers, editors they call themselves. Read what they calls news and wonder if Mr. Webster isn't a leetle bit behind the times. Couldn't help but git the notion that if news is still "fresh tidings" like Mr. Webster says, these new fangled newspaper birds are using buzzard judgment. Got to musing like a feller will, thinking how funny all the important newspaper fellers're out of step but us. Thought we sure knew what "fresh" means, but law-z we're way off track, and back-numbered. Mr. Webster's fashion book shows twelve styles of "freshness". Of course the latest is the only one that's fashionable here in the U. S. Here it is; "presumptuous," "obtrusive," "meddlesome from a lack of a sense of propriety," "conceitedly intrusive," "officious," "forward". Well, we see right off, we got to revise all our ideas about news. Going to be pretty tough for a while, but we hates to start anything we can't finish; and maybe we can write with one hand and hold the hose with the other.

So thats the story of how we come to think about buzzards'n study'n em; and them's what gave us a clew, and led to our "scoop" of real, up to date, "fresh tidings" We saw those buzzards soaring, snooping along above a certain place along the river, and we come alive to a sensation. Yes we found it alright and we've still got a cold in the head as a result. The "fresh tidings" we found are certainly up to date like Mr. Webster's latest specifications :- they are "presumptuous," "obtrusive," "meddlesome from a lack of a sense of propriety," "conceitedly intrusive," "officious," and very very "forward."

LET HIM THAT SNIFFETH UNDERSTAND.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTICE

Subject of morning sermon: "Some Thoughts About Heaven"

At 7:30 P.M. the Rev. W.E. Pietsch will give a missionary address on personal observations and experiences in China, Japan and Korea.

This will be a rare opportunity to learn facts worth knowing.

HOCOM BROS

New and used Furniture.

Wall Paper.

Oil, Wood and Coal
Stoves.

We buy, sell and exchange.

Telephone 1331.
123 Pacific Avenue,
Santa Cruz, Calif.

COFFEE GEM
The Place To Eat.

REGULAR MEALS.
Lunches
TO ORDER

PIES and CAKES
MADE AT HOME
FRESH EVERY DAY

It is our aim to please our patrons both in quality of Foods and method of serving them. We solicit your patronage for good things to eat and whether it is a full cooked meal, a short order, a pie or a cake we guarantee satisfaction.

Mrs. A. B. Viviani, Propr'ss
Boulder Creek, Calif.

Moving Pictures
WHEN TWO MEN FIGHT ABOUT A WOMAN
and One Is a Red Blooded American—and the Other a Warm-Blooded Mexican—and the Girl Half American and Half Mexican.
There's Drama!
There's Action!
There's Romance!
There's a Clash of Wills!
May 28, 1921.

FORBIDDEN VALLEY
with MAY McAVOY and BRUCE GORDON

A Blackton Production

Saturday, May, 21.
at
Fireman's Hall